

# Canibus Lyrics

## "Lyrical Noir"

*[Intro:]*

Lyrical Noir

This is Lyrical Law

Say it some more

Lyrical Law

Lyrical Noir

"I'm sick and tired of what you've been saying about me in the media"

Yo

Give me some more slack on this rope  
I run your boney ass throat over in a zodiac boat  
46 degrees north, 6 degrees east  
The Large Hadron Collider gave birth to a beast  
That speaks, they quote my speech  
Vocal motifs over dope beats, all lyricists know me!  
That's why the industry's debunking my lyrics  
With digital trunking equipment, they don't want you to listen!  
The Ripper's language won't appeal to the masses because they look past it  
Only the masters know the seal of the scarab  
Some humans are born average based off environmental circumstances  
You organic piece of shit, you substandard  
But do not be embarrassed by your underdeveloped status  
It's up to you to find the right questions and ask it  
Research leads to results sometimes we find meaning after  
Other times they're just meaningless babblers  
Don't believe these rappers, fake unbelievable bastards  
Comet Elenin is coming straight at us, don't believe NASA  
Take matters into your own hands  
Stop being slow and acting like hoes, get with the fucking program  
Hip Hop is the greatest genre known to man  
If we focus, the poetry is so advanced  
We can overthrow any plan and control man  
You got soul? Let's Jam! Lyrical Law I'm the Canibus Man  
What's the buy-in minimum? 88 sales, program  
And the number of stores, I don't care no more  
This is Lyrical Law Noir hardcore raw Metaphors for you and yours  
You can't say you wasn't warned!  
Thousands of bars, them dummies couldn't stomach my bars  
They rather conform, they throwing up their pompoms  
You don't wanna wrestle with Armstrong  
We sever blood vessels tryna mess with the God's poem  
Damage any motherfucking beat that I rhyme on  
Connect to the God's thoughts, possess your iPod, I grind hard  
Intellectual hardboard, take it back to Hip Hop Style Wars  
Grunting like a pack of wild boars  
Power source Lyrical Law my bomb squad full force  
Call 'em off we got too much torque

Nitrous Oxide Bars pull a bull of course  
Pitch fork to you neck just to prove I'm raw  
Iron horse, smack DVD, Battle Rap dwarf  
Slap you with the flat part of the sword, now you back for more  
Passing yourself off like a Rap star  
But you support wack bars that's why rap has lost -- fact!  
You a Cool J crack whore,  
You snitch like police Labradors tryna sniff out sasquatch  
Man up, no more lip service and back wash  
Stand up! I'ma break off you're back paws  
Thor's hammer crack jaws, attack y'all, fracture your skull  
Mountain man axe to your loins  
Self-employed like Donald Goines, cash cows on steroids  
I don't fall for deceptions or decoys  
I'm a beast and I'm clairvoyant  
Your soya won't tear the beat up whether or not you appear on it  
Double trouble dear promise fuck you and your comments  
The chairman of Lyrical Law will be honoured  
The last man standing, after the internet is abandoned  
James Cameron with a gamma ray cannon  
..... brainwashed Hip Hop  
And they came from Saturn, they were the first alien race of rappers  
They landed in North Africa, their teeth be gnashing  
Their names look like acronyms, they released the Kraken,  
They live in underground cabins  
They slither fast through the inner-earth labyrinth  
They move in S-patterns though deep planet chasms  
I chase 'em and trap 'em, detailing the action  
For tryna desecrate the Sabbath of the lyrical master, faggots  
I laid them on top of each other like Abu Ghraib  
They spacecraft look like the Eiffel Tower in Paris  
They pray on my downfall they orchestrated Hip Hop's imbalance  
They underestimated my talent  
I hold the globe up like Atlas  
They lied about Canibus -- ask 'em  
I'm the world's greatest motherfucking rapper!  
They slandered my character through private and public propaganda  
They tell the people I'm Dr. Doppelganger  
They ask me shit, that they know I'm not gonna answer  
Extinction Level Event, they can't stop the disaster  
Cocksucker stop the camera, 'cause you know that I'm a miserable bastard  
I crack lens, break microchips and melt plastic  
You Canibus? - Who's asking?  
That's Captain Cold Crush to you maggot, you a lyrical has-been  
Lyrical Law's a classic they can't get past it  
The beats, the rhymes, the features, every single facet  
Lyrical Law's a classic they can't get past it  
The beats, the rhymes, the features, every single facet  
The microphone assassin 'bout to get at 'em  
The Dragon of Judah breathe fire 'til his last breath  
Full Battle Rattle in action lyrical Metal Jackets  
Coming through with several new attachments  
Computers is crashing, hackers is laughing

Rapid eye movement, try to keep up with the captain, what's happening?